

# *I once knew a Normandy Maid.*

## BALLAD

*Sung by*

**MISS POOLE,**

*In the Musical Romance*

# *Blanche of Jersey.*

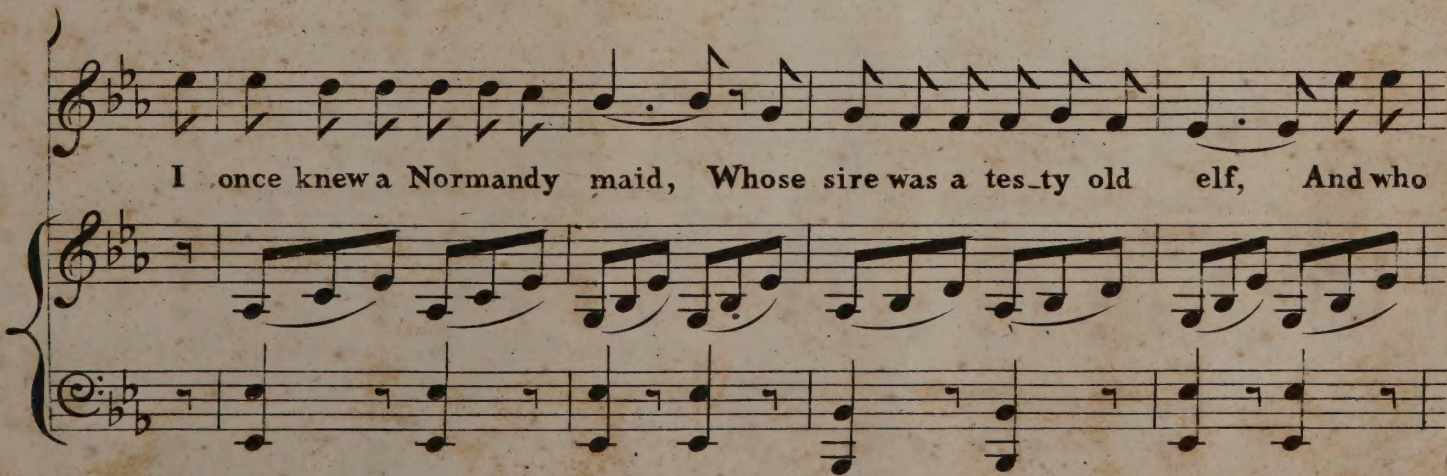
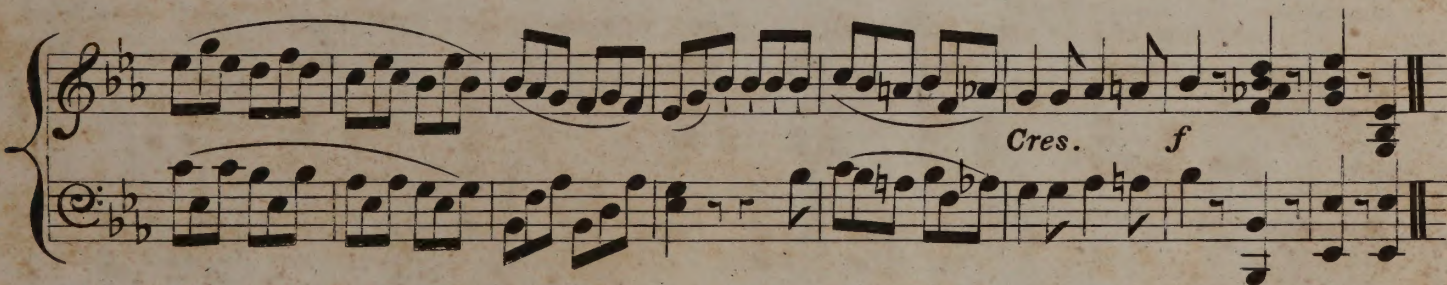
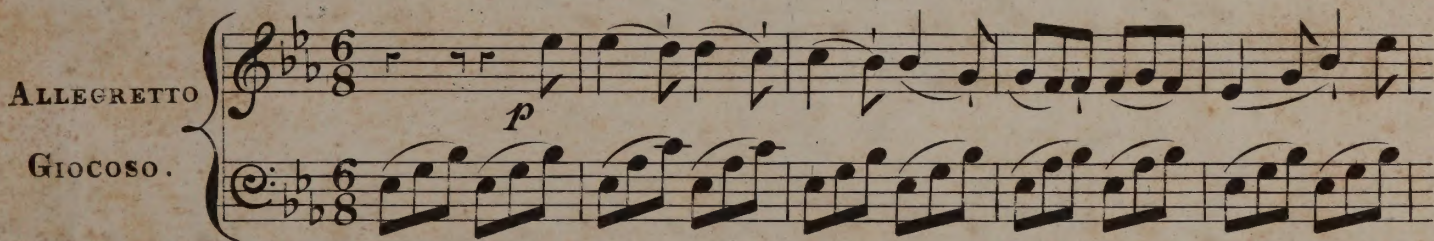
THE MUSIC BY

**JOHN BARNETT.**

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**ALLEGRETTO**  
**GIOCOSO.**



I once knew a Normandy maid, Whose sire was a tes-ty old elf, And who



always was greatly a - fraid, That the maiden would choose for herself: So he

kept her quite under con - trol, By means of a good lock and key, And I

saw her one ev'ning, poor soul, Look down from her lattice on me; And I

saw her one ev'ning, poor soul, Look down from her lat\_tice on me.



With I-ron her lat-tice was barr'd, And to

none could she ut-ter a word, And I thought it was wond'rously hard, That a

maid should be cag'd like a bird: So at night, when sleep conquer'd her

*ad lib.* *A tempo.*  
sire, I flew with a step light and free, And I  
*ad lib.*



said, should the house be on fire, Sweet maiden come downward to

me; And I said should the house be on fire, Sweet

maiden come downward to me.

And the branches I burnt, and the smoke,  
 By the wind to the house was convey'd,  
 Then cried fire till the father awoke,  
 And let out the poor trembling maid:  
 He was very near dead with affright,  
 Tho' nor flame nor spark could he see,  
 And the maiden ran down with delight,  
 To the spark that had just set her free.  
 And the maiden ran &c.